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Subject: Lincoln High Newsletter - 4/14/16

Lincoln High Newsletter

Editor's note:

Well, my Facebook account was hacked - AGAIN!

3rd time in the last year!

There are now TWO Kent Vasby's on Facebook.

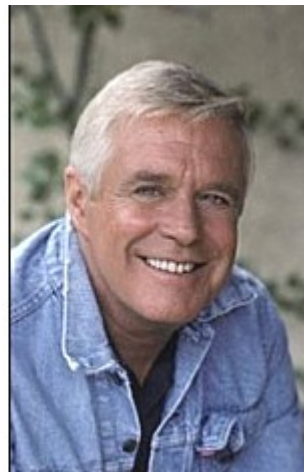
Some hacker even borrowed my pic to put on "his" new web page.

Soooo, if you received a request to "friend me" yesterday or today and did so, you can probably expect a phone call or email requesting money or whatever.

Responses to previous topics:

Gene Hafermann - genehafermann@charter.net

Back in college I was told I looked like George Peppard.



Renee Flaminio - renee.flaminio@frontier.com

Shortest engagement

Tiny proposed on February 7th
We picked out rings on February 14th.
We married on February 21st

This week's topics:

1. What's your favorite TV dinner of all time?
2. Blind date memories.
3. Being very short or very tall - a help or a hindrance?
4. Remembering the cowboys of our youth - Tom Mix, Hopalong Cassidy, Roy Rogers, Gene Autry.
You have a favorite?
5. The Masters Tournament is on this weekend. What's your best golf score for 18 holes?
6. What did you do in the war? Nam, Cold War.
7. Remembering your Senior Class trip - did LHS have senior class trips?
8. Tattoos - You got one? Still think it was a good idea to get one?
9. The most annoying part of growing old is?
10. Anything else you'd care to write about.

and responses:

Barb Cammack - barbaracammack@hotmail.com

We remember going to the "Palace Theater" on Saturday afternoons, in the 50's, for a quarter, and watching cowboy movies, usually 2 every week. You could buy candy for a nickel or a dime!

I have 4 tattoos: two eyebrows and two lips. Let me tell you they were painful. It felt like a razor blade slicing my brows and then a wire brush scraping across to set the dye. Lips were not as painful but very scabby while healing. I guess the athletes and entertainers must like to really "pay for pain"!

Marcie (Basler] Ortscheid " '65 - marcie.ortscheid@ki.com

I always thought Gene Autry was the best singing cowboy of all times, and then when I found out he wrote Here Comes Santa Claus, I was blown away.

I was on a couple of blind dates and both were just a big mistake, one had gas most of the evening, and the other I don't think washed his hair forever...Never again, either I know him or it's a no go.

I have a tattoo on my right shoulder, it's a unicorn, I got it when I bought my first motorcycle. When my grandson was about 3 he said "grandma I can help you scrub it off" I said "it can't be washed off it's there forever. His answer to that

was "I had a turtle on my tummy and I was able to wash it off in the tub last night" out of the mouth of babes, gotta love those grandbabies...

The most annoying part of growing old is everything starts to go south, chin, boobs, stomach and sometimes, just getting out of bed is the pits. When I saw an old office worker for the first time in 20 years, she said that I had not changed a bit, I said YIKES did I really look this bad 20 years ago.

Kathy Gotter - gotterkd@yahoo.com

1. My favorite TV dinner when I first got married was the Banquet Turkey dinner because of the cranberry sauce. I could have bought a can of it or made it myself but since my husband didn't like it, there would be too much left over. So a TV dinner was the answer.

3. Being short has always been a problem. Even Petite's were too long and I could never use the top two shelves in my cabinets without a stool. I have a stool in every room. Ha, ha!!!

9. The most annoying thing about growing older is growing older and my mind not realizing it. This last 7 months have given me a wake up call as far as my health is concerned. I am on my way to Florida in a couple of weeks to work on rehabbing. See you soon, Linda!

Thanks again for all your hard work.

Ron Karnatz - karnatzr@wctc.net

Just got back from Florida on Saturday, 4/9/16. Left sunny 80's to return to cloudy 20's and 30's. Not sure I am ready for cold weather. We did try to bring back warm weather.

#4 I still have my autographed picture of the Cisco Kid. He was at the Milwaukee State Fair one year and my uncle Fred took me (along with my dad) to the fair to see him. Real name Duncan Relnoldo. I think that I like his horse just as much as I like him.

#6 I was a 91C Clinical Specialist in Nam. I ran battalion aid stations on fire bases. That also meant that I would go with mine sweeping details around the fire bases. I do remember only good things about Nam. Kent, thanks for keeping the newsletter going.

Chad Lewis - chad.a.lewis@comcast.net

Favorite cowboy was Roy Rogers, but the horses who carried them were also my heroes. Trigger, Buttermilk, Champion, Topper, Tornado, Diablo & Loco, Silver & Scout (Roy, Dale, Gene, Hoppy, Zorro, Cisco and Pancho, Lone Ranger and Tonto. I finally got to adopt a rescue Palomino a few years ago. He now relieves Trigger when he gets tired. I still have two rescue horses, ages 35 (105 in human years) and 29 (87).

Toni Weller Olsen - LHS '64 - tonicrafty@gmail.com

10. I've only lived in Nevada a little over three years, but I'm noticing differences in hair styles compared to north Florida. More men here in Reno seem to wear long hair, like in a pony tail or a "man bun." Also I see more women beyond middle age wearing very long hair, usually tied back. This is just an observation, not an expression of disapproval. Also beards seem to be more popular now than when I was growing up. Maybe they come and go in popularity.

Gene Hafermann - genehafermann@charter.net

1. I hardly remember ever eating a TV dinner that comes in a box. But I do eat dinner in front of the TV quite often and any meat and potatoes or rice dish suits my fancy.
2. Between the end of my first marriage in 1990 and the start of my second (and last) marriage in 2006, I had many blind dates. Some set up by mutual friends, but most via newspaper ads and eventually on-line dating services (like Match.com which is how I met my current wife). Probably the most interesting blind date was a woman named Penny who contacted me from my on-line profile. She had tickets to a jazz piano performance and I agreed to be her date. I asked her what she looked like to recognize her and she said, "I used to be very pretty". Ultimately I went to pick her up at her house and she had baked me cookies, she had the Bible laying open on one table near the front door and a bunch of Playboys laying out on another table. I guess she was covering all her bases. She was nice, but rather rotund. And, of course, we ended up at the concert sitting right near my minister and his date. I actually met a lot of really nice women in those 16 years, but only a handful got to a second date and only 2 were significant relationships before meeting my wife. But Penny was the best story.
3. Nothing either way
4. I loved cowboys and with a name like Gene Roger Hafermann, I thought I was connected to Gene Autry and Roy Rogers (they could also both sing) and Hapalong was as close as I could get to Hafermann.
5. My best golf score for 18 holes was 79 back near the end of my college days. Occasionally I can still break 40 for 9 holes, but usually tire out halfway through the second 9. I am pretty happy when I can break 90 for 18 holes now.
6. Nothing
7. Never went on a senior trip. I guess the senior English Class went to the Guthrie in Minneapolis, but that trip conflicted with the Peacock Relays in La Crosse and I went to the track meet instead. So all my trips in high school were connected to sports I played.
8. I don't care for tattoos and won't ever get one.
9. The most annoying thing for me about aging is the amount of sleep I need to feel good and the amount of light and magnification I need to do close up tasks like reading or wiring an outlet. Getting up and down off my knees for construction tasks is also a challenge at times.

Rosie Akkerman Passer - rjpasser@frontier.com

Again, thanks for doing the newsletter every week.

John and I were a blind date. We met in Jan. and got married on Friday the 13th of Sept. the same year. (Almost 42 years so far).

This is the first year that we became snowbirds. We spent most of the winter in Texas, had great weather, missed all of the storms that hit northeastern Texas. We liked it enough and are going back for three months next winter. We were in a condo complex consisting of 40 units, with most of the people coming from either Wi. or Minn. Very friendly place too, cocktail hour every day and a cookout every Thursday. The women would have a luncheon every Wed. at noon and the men could play cards any night they wanted to. I also had plenty of time for my hobby of sewing. John golfed twice a week, but could have golfed every day if he wanted to. Golf was cheap down there compared to up here, on average he paid less than \$30 for eighteen holes with a cart.

John watched the Masters on Sunday, but I have no interest at all in golf. He didn't even say anything about who won.

Roger Fritz - fritzcat11@yahoo.com

I worked for Garbers when I was in high school and one of the ladies there had visitors from North Carolina. One visitor was a girl about my age and to entertain her while she was in Rapids I was tasked to take her to a baseball game at Witter field (A Minnesota farm club I think?). To my surprise she was good looking (Her aunt was not) and we had a good time. I never saw her again but she left me a nice U of NC sweatshirt.

Now here is the good part for me at least. Her name was Sharon Stone. I like to think, without any proof at all, that this was the later famous Sharon Stone of movie fame, who was also from North Carolina. I want to hold that thought, so if you have proof otherwise, keep it to yourself.

Randy Cox - wi9cox@gmail.com

TV dinner-chicken---blind dates-no,they could'nt see me coming---short/tall-no matter(sister wants to be buried in a pabst shorty)---cowboys-all the above---golf,not me,boring---the war-shot people,saved people,were in a cold war now with our own country---senior class trips-took the bus home every afternoon or my 49 chevy---tatoos suck those who get them are looking for attention or have a personel problem,so do guys with earrings (yes charley I'm a traditionalist and culturelist)---growing old-how wonderful (not) but at least I know where I've been and where I'm going (ouch!)---other:tony(my brother) died 3/16/16, he was the 1st volunteer out of 9 kids and a good brother (miss him), the rest of us all have our ailments - I'm the healthyist. my oldest just became a lawyer,my 2nd is a computer nerd at apple in california,my youngest is a writer,was a russian linguist in the air force (makes me wonder what I did wrong for myself. but overall I would'nt give up my 50's and 60's and most of you are great,thanks for the memories.

Lynn and Sue DeLong - ledelong@cox.net

"The detection of cancer in the body, particularly early in its progression, can provide life-saving information for subsequent treatment."

Both of us are cancer survivors because of early detection. The Science continues to advance. You can learn about how "Researchers are now demonstrating that increases in the speed, accuracy, and resolution of next-generation sequencing (NGS) have made it possible to sequence minute amounts of DNA from scarce and rare samples, such as circulating cancer cells from liquid biopsies or archival tissue in formalin-fixed paraffin embedded (FFPE) samples."

Learn more at: <http://webinar.sciencemag.org/webinar/archive/characterizing-cancers-liquid-biopsies-and-ffpe-samples> The webinar is this Wednesday 4/13. You can also view previous Webinars and other topics from Links. Sponsor is the American Association for the Advancement of Science. All rights Reserved. AAAS is a partner of HINARI, AGORA, OARE, PatientInform, CHORUS, CLOCKSS, CrossRef and COUNTER.

Karen King - yayaec@ymail.com

I think I was born tall. No complaints. My mother's mantra was "stand up straight" but as I told one of our classmates at the last reunion, I developed a crush on him in the 8th grade the minute I noticed he got taller than me. Of course I told no one at the time, especially not him.

I went on to wear 3 inch heels whenever I had to dress professionally or attend some event; it never concerned me to think about my height. One time, long ago and far away, a drunken man at a wedding kept commenting how "big" I was as he sort of danced around me miming being so much shorter. Although I'm not given to retaliatory remarks, I finally could contain myself no longer and I said, "It's not that I'm such a big woman, sir, as you are such a small man."

Now that I've shrunk about 1/2 inch I stand up as straight as possible, occasionally wear 2 inch pumps but more often Birkenstocks, even for dress up.

There's only one true cowboy, Hopalong Cassidy and his horse Topper.

Roger Gray - wolfstyr3@aol.com

Tyrone Guthrie Theater...Minneapolis...Shakespeare in the round...No, Urs didn't clap in the middle of an act...I did...always the gentleman. Great trip...with a great friend.

Viet Nam...December '68 - December '69...Special Force A Team A-333 Chi Linh, REPUBLIC OF VIET NAM!

Enlisted as an Airborne Infantryman January '67 but "held over" for specialized training for Officer Candidate & Special Forces School & then Vietnamese Language...I finally made it to Viet Nam! Yeah! My camp had 550 Montagnards, ethnic VN Cambodians, Cambodians...and Vietnamese who escaped the VN army...draft dodgers...convicts...n'er-so-wells. What a crew...nobody trusted anyone. Each operation had to have an equal number of each group. Thus the folks left in camp could protect their hooches against the others. What a neighborhood. AND we, the US "ADVISORS", were in the middle...the VN Special Forces always sided with the VN folks which made them a hated entity. More than once I went on patrol with open hostility among the various ethnic groups wherein "today we kill the North Vietnamese ...tomorrow we kill the South Vietnamese." So much for love in the neighborhood...gotta watch your back...just so you know...typical missions involved just 2 US and ALL the rest were mercenaries. We were once offered up for "sale" to the North Vietnamese Army by our troops...but the Montagnards...God Bless Them!...stood beside us and refused! We fought our way out that day. Another story for another day and another beer.

Kent Vasby (58) - kvasby@smallbytes.net

I was in the Cold War as a USAF radar weapons director.



I graduated from USAF OTS in 62 and went to Tyndall AFB for Weapons Director School. From there I went to Mount Laguna AFS in California and then on to Giebelstadt AB in Germany.

In Germany we could watch, on radar, the Soviets practicing for an attack on NATO. The Combat Center grew deathly quiet as we watched 100's of aircraft flying toward the border and turning back.

After 5 years active duty I joined the Wis Air Guard's 128th Tactical Control Sqdn. in Milwaukee (now at Volk Field) and bounced around the world talking to airplanes. Canada, Italy, Germany, Denmark, Gibraltar and many places stateside.



I capped off my radar control career by directing a Red Flag (Air Force version of Top Gun) exercise at Nellis AFB in 1986.

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The most annoying part of growing old is the deterioration of your body and mind. Pain of some sort most of the time and having mental blocks when it comes to remembering names or words drives me nuts.

How children view their grandparents.

1. She was in the bathroom, putting on her makeup, under the watchful eyes of her young granddaughter, as she'd done many times before. After she applied her lipstick and started to leave, the little one said, "But Grandma, you forgot to kiss the toilet paper good-bye!" I will probably never put lipstick on again without thinking about kissing the toilet paper good-bye....
2. My young grandson called the other day to wish me Happy Birthday. He asked me how old I was, and I told him, 62. My grandson was quiet for a moment, and then he asked, "Did you start at 1?"
3. After putting her grandchildren to bed, a grandmother changed into old slacks and a droopy blouse and proceeded to wash her hair. As she heard the children getting more and more rambunctious, her patience grew thin. Finally, she threw a towel around her head and stormed into their room, putting them back to bed with stern warnings. As she left the room, she heard the three-year-old say with a trembling voice,
"Who was THAT?"
4. A grandmother was telling her little granddaughter what her own childhood was like. "We used to skate outside on a pond. I had a swing made from a tire; it hung from a tree in our front yard. We rode our pony. We picked wild raspberries in the woods."
The little girl was wide-eyed, taking this all in. At last she said, "I sure wish I'd gotten to know you sooner!"
5. My grandson was visiting one day when he asked, "Grandma, do you know how you and God are alike?" I mentally polished my halo and I said, "No, how are we alike?" "You're both old," he replied.
6. A little girl was diligently pounding away on her grandfather's word processor. She told him she was writing a story.
"What's it about?" he asked.
"I don't know," she replied. "I can't read."
7. I didn't know if my granddaughter had learned her colors yet, so I decided to test her. I would point out something and ask what color it was. She would tell me and was always correct. It was fun for me, so I continued. At last, she headed for the door, saying, "Grandma, I think you should try to figure out some of these colors yourself!"
8. When my grandson Billy and I entered our vacation cabin, we kept the lights off until we were inside to keep from attracting pesky insects. Still, a few fireflies followed us in. Noticing them before I did, Billy whispered, "It's no use Grandpa. Now the mosquitoes are coming after us with flashlights."
9. When my grandson asked me how old I was, I teasingly replied, "I'm not sure." "Look in your underwear, Grandpa," he advised "Mine says I'm 4 to 6."
10. A second grader came home from school and said to her grandmother, "Grandma, guess what? We learned how to make babies today." The grandmother, more than a little surprised, tried to keep her cool. "That's interesting," she said.

"How do you make babies?"

"It's simple," replied the girl. "You just change 'y' to 'i' and add 'es'."

11. Children's Logic: "Give me a sentence about a public servant," said a teacher. The small boy wrote: "The fireman came down the ladder pregnant." The teacher took the lad aside to correct him. "Don't you know what pregnant means?" she asked.

"Sure," said the young boy confidently. "It means carrying a child."

12. A grandfather was delivering his grandchildren to their home one day when a fire truck zoomed past. Sitting in the front seat of the fire truck was a Dalmatian dog. The children started discussing the dog's duties.

"They use him to keep crowds back," said one child.

"No," said another. "He's just for good luck."

A third child brought the argument to a close. "They use the dogs," she said firmly, "to find the fire hydrants."

13. A 6-year-old was asked where his grandma lived. "Oh," he said, "she lives at the airport, and when we want her, we just go get her. Then, when we're done having her visit, we take her back to the airport."

14. Grandpa is the smartest man on earth! He teaches me good things, but I don't get to see him enough to get as smart as him!

15. My Grandparents are funny, when they bend over, you hear gas leaks and they blame their dog.